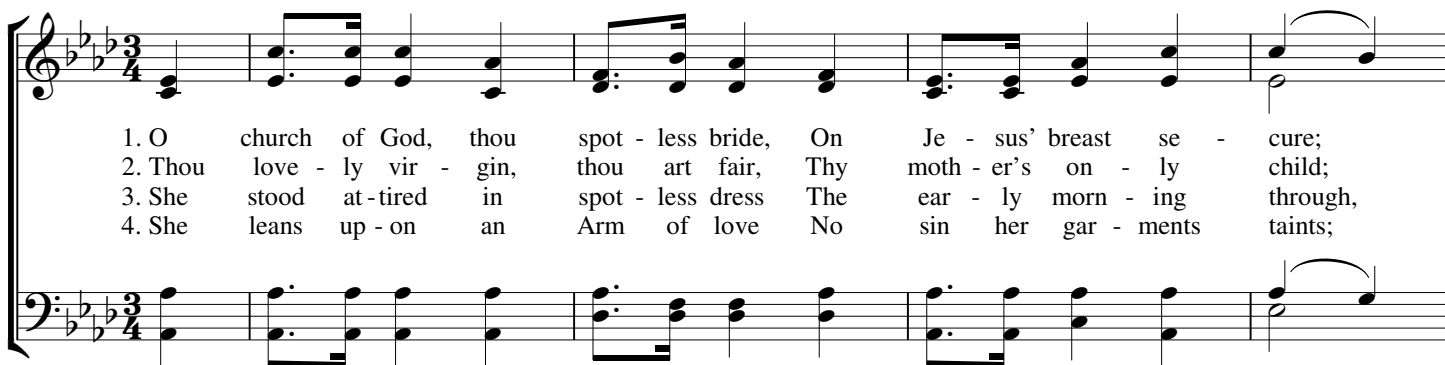


# The Bride of Christ

REVELATION 21:2; ISAIAH 61:10  
Clara M. Brooks

Andrew L. Byers



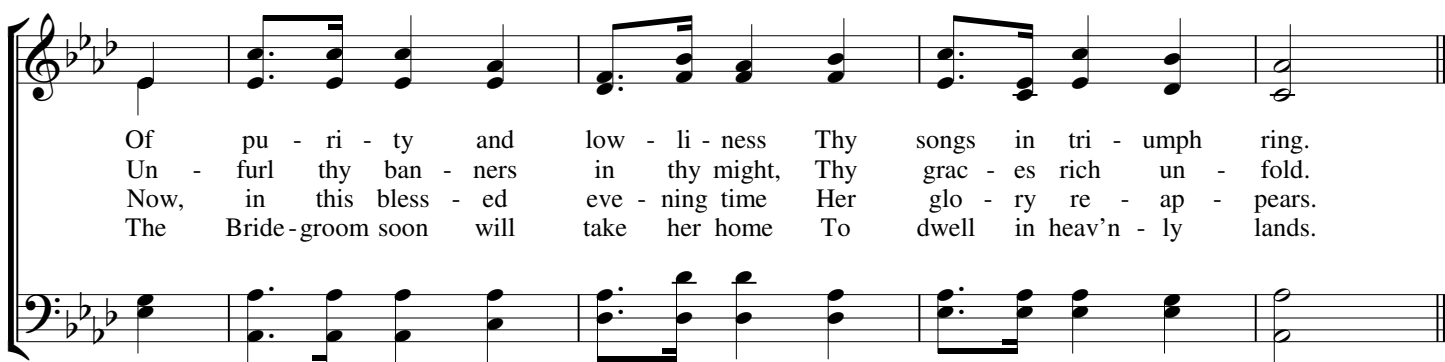
1. O church of God, thou spot - less bride, On Je - sus' breast se - cure;  
2. Thou love - ly vir - gin, thou art fair, Thy moth - er's on - ly child;  
3. She stood at - tired in spot - less dress The ear - ly morn - ing through,  
4. She leans up - on an Arm of love No sin her gar - ments taints;



No stains of sin in thee a - bide, Thy gar - ments all are pure.  
Thy heav'n - ly mu - sic let me hear, Thy voice is sweet and mild.  
And then in - to the wil - der - ness On ea - gle's wings she flew.  
They're made of lin - en wov'n a - bove— The right - eous - ness of saints.



Of u - ni - ty and ho - li - ness Thy gen - tle voice doth sing;  
Thy cheeks a - dorned with jew - els bright, Thy neck with chains of gold;  
And nour - ished there from heav'n - ly clime, She lived for man - y years;  
The mar - riage of the Lamb is come, His bride all read - y stands;



Of pu - ri - ty and low - li - ness Thy songs in tri - umph ring.  
Un - furl thy ban - ners in thy might, Thy grac - es rich un - fold.  
Now, in this bless - ed eve - ning time Her glo - ry re - ap - pears.  
The Bride - groom soon will take her home To dwell in heav'n - ly lands.